

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

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That vindication does not go marching on very much.

The government has an income of over a million dollars a day.

It begins to look as if Mr. Conkling will not get another chance to resign.

Grant once said "Let us have Peace." But Conkling says, "Let us have more votes."

It is said that John McCullough and Billy Florence backed Iroquois with \$35,000.

The road to vindication at Albany is as rough and rugged as the road from Babylon to Jerusalem.

The "half-breeds" are convincing their managers at Albany that they are a pretty strong breed after all.

Mr. Conkling: I now see I was a fool to resign.

Mr. Platt: Me too.

London has a population of 3,814,517 more than three times that of New York, the latter being 1,206,593.

General Grant stoutly denies that he has lost any jewelry. He doesn't leave his gold and diamond badges lying round loose for thieves to pick up.

There is something quite bewitching about being voted for by United States Senators, and therefore Governor Cornell can hardly make up his mind to decline. The prize is a little too tempting, that is sure.

"Me too" Platt is pretty extensive on the salary question. He draws \$9,000 a year as President of the United States express company, \$2,500 a year quarantine commissioner, and while in the Senate, \$5,000 a year.

A large number of servants, girls struck for higher wages in Pittsburgh, because the families in which they were working entertained some clergy men who were attending the General Assembly. The girls thought they could measure the appetites of the new comers, and wanted pay for extra work.

True brings back its changes, and some of these are remarkable. Frederick Douglass delivered an address on Decoration Day at Harper's Ferry, on the very ground where John Brown made his raid nearly twenty-two years ago. He spoke of the anti-slavery hero and martyr and eloquently was the language and just his argument, that the State's Attorney, who conducted the trial when Brown was convicted, offered Douglass his congratulations for his able address.

Mr. Beecher does not draw large houses on his present lecturing tour. At Cincinnati he spoke to only 150 persons; and at Nashville he was engaged to speak twice. His audience was so small on the first night that he refused to deliver his lecture on the following evening. For thirty years Mr. Beecher was the most popular lecturer in this country and in Europe, drawing immense houses wherever he spoke. As a pulpit orator the world hardly ever produced his equal. But he is declining, and there are many brilliant and younger lecturers to take his place.

There was something remarkably cutting and pointed in the language used by ex-President Hayes in his recent interview in regard to the trouble between the administration and Mr. Conkling. It is very true, as many of his best friends are forced to admit, that Conkling is a monomaniac on the subject of his own importance. But passing from the personal characteristics and eccentricities of the ex-Senator to his political record, the ex-President said:

Conkling's downward tendency dated from 1876. He then tried in every possible way to defeat the Republican party in New York. Governor Morgan, candidate for Governor in New York that year, was well satisfied that Conkling did all in his power to defeat him. Conkling made three attempts to betray the Republican party. This was one of them. The next was the electoral commission. He had a speech already prepared to overthrow the action of the commission relative to the returns from Louisiana. Senator Morton discovered his plan and succeeded in defeating it. There never would have been a Potter investigation committee but for Conkling. The Democrats were loath to go into it, and only did so at the earnest solicitation of Conkling. I will not say that he falsified in this case, for I think he really believed that the men on the Louisiana board had entered into a bargain for the sale of State, and Conkling assured Senators that I would from very shame leave the White House in thirty days after the investigation began.

WISCONSIN REPUBLICANS AND THE PRESIDENT.

A few days ago Ed Sanderson, General Hincks, David Vance, and several others, of Milwaukee, sent a telegram to Conkling assuring him that the Republican party of Wisconsin wished for his vindication and success, and was not in sympathy with the administration which was trying to "overthrow the party and assassinate its leaders." Bolder impudence, or more unblushing cheek was never before put in a telegraphic message.

On the first of the month, a large number of prominent Republicans of Milwaukee, sent a telegram to Judge Robertson, which is more in keeping with common sense and closer to the facts than the one sent by the Conkling men. Here is the telegram with the names of the signers:

MILWAUKEE, JUNE 1, 1881.—TO THE HON. WM. H. ROBERTSON, Albany, New York: The Republicans of this State almost universally side with the Administration on the issue raised by Mr. Conkling. Out of more than one hundred Republican newspapers in the State, with

possibly three or four exceptions, all sustain the Administration. We desire the election of Republican Senators who will not resign and leave the Senate in the hands of our political enemies.

HARRISON LEDINGTON, J. B. BROWN, F. C. WINKLER, ROBERT ELIOT, WM. S. STANLEY, CHAS. L. COLEY, DANIEL F. WELLS, A. V. H. CARPENTER, J. A. DUTCHER, WM. P. McLAUREN, E. A. MATTHEWS, J. B. BRIDGEMAN, F. J. BLAINE, C. D. NASH, CHARLES A. HAMILTON, L. W. VAN SCHAIK, H. H. CARL, J. B. MERRILL.

There are excellent men among these signers—men known the State over, and who are sound Republicans—and they express very nearly the sentiment in Wisconsin on the senatorial question. The press of the State generally, supports the administration as against the wicked and unrelenting attacks of the Conklingites.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE CAUCUS SYSTEM.

It would have been much better for all concerned, had the Republicans of the New York Legislature agreed to go into a caucus for the purpose of nominating United States Senators. The contest would have been ended by this time and Republicans elected. The anti-Conkling men have held conferences, but these are without precedent in the party. They have refused to go into a general caucus where Conkling and Platt were candidates. This was not only silly, but politically, criminal. No one in his sober senses and not consumed by hatred, can doubt for a moment the Republicans of either Conkling or Platt, although statements have been made by those prominent in the Republican party, that the former has two or three times attempted to overthrow the Republican party.

But it was not certain that either of them would have been nominated by the caucus, but if there was a moral certainty that both of them would have received the caucus nomination, their opponents were not justified in refusing to carry out the long-established principle of the party in electing United States Senators. The caucus may be objectionable in some things, but it is the best method of determining the wishes of the majority that has been devised. The Republican party as a party is committed to it, and it can not afford even in the New York case, to trample it under foot. Without it we can have nothing but chaos and bushwhacking, and these will kill any party. If the principle of refusing to go into a caucus is to be tolerated in New York, it must be in Wisconsin, and in every other State, and this would soon bring an end to the organization and power of the Republican party in every State and throughout the Nation. The Gazette simply calls a halt and points to the great danger. It means disintegration and party death. It means nothing less than a guerrilla warfare. It means true Republicanism when the coast is clear and the sky bright—but it means a general scattering and a confused mass of bolters when personal wishes must be sacrificed to win the day. A few bolters from the caucus defeated the great Carpenter in this State a few years ago, and the party has not outlived the dishonor to this day.

We were strongly in hopes that what Mr. Conkling had said of the Robertson wing of the party in New York, would not prove true. We were in hopes that the administration men would prove themselves true Republicans whether Mr. Conkling was returned or whether he was defeated, and that they would not be Republicans for spoils, nor political Cossacks.

It is as suicidal for the Robertson men to bolt the caucus as it is for the Conkling men to bolt the administration. One is as hurtful to the party as the other. Both deserve the severest condemnation because they are anti-Republican and opposed to common sense and reason. If either will persist in this general bolt, one bolting because certain candidates might get the caucus nomination, and the other bolting because one Senator was not permitted to control all the Federal patronage of New York and otherwise prove a "boss" in the politics of the Nation,—the party throughout the country will begin to look upon them as not being in the Republican camp, nor entitled to any aid or comfort. This example would be followed in every State in the Union, and after that—the deluge.

In any great political contest there must be organization and harmony. The majority must rule, and this principle must apply to caucuses as well as to conventions and general elections. Break down the caucus rule, and you break down the party organization and create a horde of bolters. For these reasons the Republicans in the Legislature of New York should have chosen the caucus room for their battle-ground in the senatorial contest, and every one should have been true enough to Republican principles, customs and usages, to have faithfully abide by the result, no matter who rose to victory or who went down to defeat.

UNFORTUNATE CURIOSITY.

LEADVILLE, June 2.—This afternoon Walter and Lottie Smith, aged 4 and 6, respectively, while playing on a vacant lot, found a giant catfish. They attempted to break it open to see what was inside, when it exploded, throwing them several yards and badly lacerating both. The boy's hands were both torn off and his eyes blown out.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Senatorial Fight at Albany Continues without Material Change.

General Grant and Party in Quarantine at New Orleans.

His Mexican Trip Has Proved Highly Satisfactory.

The General Stands by Conkling and Says He Should Be Re-Elected.

The Work of the Attorneys in the Star-Route Investigations.

They Expect to Submit Their Evidence to the Grand Jury on the 20th of June.

Arrival and Entertainment of the Board of Visitors at the West Point Academy.

Johnny Bull Terribly Worried over the Victory of the American Horse Iroquois.

Two Little Children Terribly Maimed by the Explosion of a Shell.

Very Healthy Financial Condition of the Wisconsin State Treasury.

Organization of the Sawyer-Goodman Lumber and Iron Ore Company.

Other Interesting News in Our Special Dispatches.

FROM ALBANY.

Special to the Gazette.

ALBANY, June 3.—The vote in joint convention to-day for Conkling's successor was as follows:

Conkling.....31
Jacobus.....49
Corbett.....19
Whitcomb.....28
Hoyes.....14

There were 17 scattering, and Mr. Beecher got 1, which created great laughter.

For Platt's successor the vote stood:

Kernan.....51
Depew.....29
Platt.....29
Scattering.....25

VIRGINIA GOVERNORSHIP.

Special to the Gazette.

RICHMOND, June 3.—The first ballot in the State Convention to-day for Governor was:

Cameron.....291
Grover.....194
Mosley.....257
Wise.....28
Necessary a choice.....352

Mahone's name was withdrawn by Riddleberger.

SHOT DEAD.

Special to the Gazette.

CHICAGO, June 3.—Charles Bell was shot dead by Thomas Burns, his partner in the saloon business. They had frequent quarrels which led to the tragedy.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Special to the Gazette.

CHICAGO, June 3.—Henry Neiman and his wife were killed by lightning last night near this city.

GENERAL GRANT.

His Arrival at New Orleans—His Mission to Mexico Entirely Successful—He Thinks Conkling Has Been Misused.

NEW ORLEANS, La., June 2.—The steamer City of Mexico, Captain McIntosh, from Vera Cruz and Mexican ports, arrived at quarantine station with General Grant and Captain Eads among her passengers, at 3 o'clock this morning, where she will be detained for seventy-two hours. General Grant and Captain Eads were much vexed at the quarantine detention, but the officials were very strict and would not allow any except acclimated people to leave the station. Captain Eads desired to stop at the jetty, but Captain McIntosh could not permit it. Captain Eads says his concession is the most liberal grant ever made by the Mexican government, and favorable to the United States. His mission was a complete success.

General Grant is greatly irritated over the Conkling affair, and eagerly reads all dispatches. He says Conkling has been shamefully treated, and should be re-elected to the Senate. He thinks the newspaper abuse of Conkling is instigated by the White House influence, but not by Garfield. He reaffirms his letter to Senator Jones, of Nevada, but will take no hand in the fight.

HITS 'EM HARD.

Iroquois Takes Johnny's Money, and the Boy Feels Bad.

LONDON, June 2.—The result of the Derby is still the theme of converse everywhere. English sportsmen are intensely mortified over the result, a hundred times more so than if the victory had been won by a horse of any other nation. All ignore the

horse, and gave all credit to the jockey. No one says that the American horse won the race, but that the race was won by Archer. Some journals claim Iroquois as English by immediate descent, and hence the victory is one for English horse. All English betters on yesterday were most despondent with empty purses.

THE STAR ROUTES.

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 2.—The appointment of Colonel William A. Cook as special attorney for the government to conduct the prosecution of persons charged with frauds in connection with the star-route service has had the effect of reviving confidence in the purpose of Postmaster James and Mr. McVeigh to "let no guilty man escape." Colonel Cook confessedly stands at the head of the bar in Washington as a successful practitioner in criminal cases and as a singularly successful advocate. Associated with him in the sifting and arranging of evidence to lay before the grand jury is A. M. Gibson, who has peculiar qualifications for the work in hand, and brings to it great familiarity with the methods of the business in the Postoffice Department.

The attorneys have already commenced their labors, and expect to be ready to submit evidence to the grand jury about the 20th of June. As summarizing of the grand jury, a new one will be summoned to consider the star-route cases. The Attorney General proposes to proceed carefully and deliberately in the investigation and trials that may result, so that, if possible, justice may be done both to the government and to the accused.

It is understood that recently much evidence, valuable from a legal point of view, has been obtained by the special agents, and the prospects of making a successful issue before a judge and jury has materially improved, and that it was this fact, together with the demands of other business upon the attorney for the district, that led to the employment of special counsel for the government.

New and startling rumors arise with every hour concerning the nature of this or that well-known individual with the expected indictments, but when hunted down all such rumors prove to be without responsible parentage, or to have originated in the minds of restless men. The representatives of the government decline to communicate to anybody names and details, the publication of which might defeat the ends of justice; but it is inferred from the tenor of their conversation that they expect to prove a widespread and successful conspiracy on the part of contractors and others to defraud the government, and that the attorney general's policy will be to ask indictment in no case unless fully satisfied that the evidence he has will insure conviction.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

TORONTO, June 2.—The Mail editorially anticipates the official report of the London disaster, and says the steamer Victoria's certificate expired two days before the day of the accident.

Alluding to the London calamity, the Bradford Telegraph says: "Are not such cases these enough to make one ask, 'What's in a name?' The small excursion steamer that carried nine persons to their doom at Galt three years ago was named the Empress of India. The excursion-boat that went down in the River Thames, at London, Eng., in the fall of 1878, with about 600 souls on board, was known as the Princess Alice. The ship which foundered off Spithead in 1782, and swept 600 passengers into the other world, was called the Royal George; and last, but not least, the steamer that perished on Tuesday evening, to carry desolation into thousands of Canadian homes and drape our land in mourning, bore the name of our beloved Queen, upon whose birthday the boat gave up the ghost, in sight, we should also say, of the sister-boat, the Princess Louise. Strange fatality! Strange enough certainly to put serious thoughts into one's head."

WEST POINT.

WEST POINT, N. Y., June 2.—This afternoon General Howard and staff and all the officers and professors on the post, in full uniform, proceeded to the hotel and formally received the board of visitors and escorted them to the parade ground, where the cadets were received, after which there was a reception of the board of visitors at General Howard's cottage.

UNDER THE WHEELS.

DELAWARE, June 2.—Patrick Doyle, a labor at the City elevator, fell between the cars while at work to-day and was ground into an unrecognizable mass of bones and flesh. A freight train was met on a flying switch at the time.

No Humbugging the American People.

You can't humbug the American people, when they find a remedy that suits them; they use it and recommend it to their friends. Just exactly the case with SPRING ELOSSOM which has become a household word all over the United States. Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents. Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

MADISON NOTES.

MADISON, June 2.—State Treasury Agent Fisches, appointed the following special agents: Alexander Young, Port Washington; C. R. Kiebschabel, Shawano; Emil Vicgass, Milwaukee. There is a balance in the State treasury to-day of \$1,041,613.07, which is \$213,352.80 more than the balance a year ago this time.

The Sawyer-Goodman company corporation, formed for the manufacture and sale of lumber and the mining and sale of iron ore, filed articles of association with the secretary to-day. The company consists of Philetus Sawyer, United States Senator from this State; Edgar, his son, and Henry A. Jewell, all of Oshkosh, and James B. and Wm. O. Goodman, the latter a son-in-law of Sawyer,

both of Chicago. The capital stock is half a million dollars. The principal office will be at Menasha, Wis., netic county, with a branch at Chicago.

Opinions of the Press on Kissing.

The subjoined "Opinions of the Press on Kissing" relate to the text which tells us that "Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept."

If Rachel was a pretty girl and kept her face clean, we can't see what Jacob had to cry about.—Daily Telegraph.

How do you know but what she slapped his face for him.—L.A. N. C. Association News.

The cause of Jacob's weeping was the result of Rachel to allow him to kiss her again.—Nonconformist.

It is our opinion that Jacob wept because he had not kissed Rachel before, and wept for the time lost.—National Reformer.

The fellow wept because the girl did not kiss him.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Jacob wept because there was only one Rachel to kiss.—Southport News.

Jacob wept because Rachel told him to do it again and he was afraid to.—Madison Recorder.

Jacob cried because she threatened to tell her mother.—Christian World.

He wept for joy, because it tasted so good.—Jewish Chronicle.

We think Jacob cried because Rachel had been eating onions.—Standard.

A mistake. Not his eyes, but his mouth watered.—Chester Chronicle.

Our opinion is that Jacob wept because he found it was not half what it was cracked up to be.—Manchester Times.

Jacob thought it was fast color and wept to find the paint come off.—Fine Art Gazette.

He was a fool. He did not know what was good for him.—Saturday Review.

Jacob thought she might have a big brother.—Church Times.

Because there was no time for mother.—Scout and Trail.

When Jacob lifted up his voice and wept, he found he could not get it as high as he expected.—Musical Notes.

Weeping is not unfrequently caused by extreme pleasure, joy, happiness; it might have been so in Jacob's case.—Humboldt's Science Journal.

Coffin Stories.

The Ch'nan has a sensitive soul and must be handled gingerly. One of them went to a coffin shop and ordered four coffins for his family who had died of an epidemic. The coffin-maker had just five left, and offered the lot at a bargain. First thing he knew his enraged customer had hit him between the eyes. He thought the coffin man wanted him to die too. The coffin man apologized and begged his customer not to mention it, as he would "lose face" if it were known what he had been struck for. But a crowd had already gathered and the story getting abroad, the coffin-maker came near being mobbed for implied insult to his customer.

In Lima, Peru, "a patriot" had "set his country free" by storming the President's house with a mob and killing the "patriot" who had "set his country free" in the same fashion a day or two before. The plaza was covered with dead bodies. "Let us give them a Christian burial," said Herr Von Grell, a German coffin-maker; and the Government, approving, gave him an order for 500 coffins, which took him night and day to finish. The mob carried out his coffins as fast as they were made, and buried the bodies. The undertaker had his doubts as to how it would all end, but he said nothing, and let them take his wares away. Finally, when he ventured to ask who was to pay for them, he wished he hadn't. The mob began to murmur. He was an enemy to the country—wanting pay for one act of humanity; and on their hating that they would see how well he fitted into one of his own coffins he gracefully withdrew from the controversy and allowed his warehouse to be despoiled.

The mob retired laughing and the coffin-maker shut up shop. After many months of weary waiting and impatience, of jeers and roars whenever he mentioned his bill of \$50,000 for coffins, to the Government or Legislature, his claim was allowed and ordered paid. But the day after another patriot had set his country free and refused to acknowledge the claims on the previous Administration. The next day the President, who had been put to death, was buried and the coffin-maker rushing out seized the hearse horses by the bridle, exclaiming, "You are thieves—the coffin is mine, the coffin is mine!" They had to grasp and bind him, he was so fierce, and the mob said he had gone mad. A German ship of war came into the port of Callao. Von Grell boarded it and asked the commander to recover his debt, even if he had to bombard the town. But when he told the officer that it was a debt due for coffins he laughed, and so did his other officers. The old man's eyes flashed a moment and then he sank broken-hearted at his failure and this dilemma. They were unable to revive him. They buried him in the ocean without a coffin.

A Ludicrous Incident.

One of that class of young men who go out between the acts to change their frock recently acted the principal part in a ludicrous episode in a Baltimore theatre. He occupied a seat in the orchestra, in the center of a row of seats principally filled by ladies. As the curtain went down the young man determined to have a spirited scene with the barkeeper in the saloon opposite. Unwilling to inconvenience the ladies the least, the young man, with Chesterfieldian grace, elevated a pedal extremity over the back of his chair, with the intention of going out through the aisle behind. Unfortunately, he stepped between the seat and the back, the movable seat flew up and the thirty young man was left astride of a decidedly uncomfortable seat. By this time the gallery gods had marked him for the victim. They roared, whistled, cat-called, and made loud remarks about straddling the "ragged edge" of his evident discomfort. In vain he tried to disengage his number 10's. The rest of the audience became interested and opera-glasses were directed toward the blushing young man. The feminine giggles in his immediate neighborhood rendered him frantic. The laughter and uproar were becoming general, when a good-natured individual kindly helped the young man to escape from his awkward position. Amid "thunders of applause" he disappeared.

MILLINERY!

RUSSELL SISTERS

Opposite Dr. McAnsey's Rooms, have just returned from Chicago with the latest styles in Millinery Goods.

HEIMSTREET!

DEALER IN

ARTISTS' MATERIALS!

Open Wednesday.

Speaking of Carpets!

SMITH & BOSTWICK

HAVE NOW ON

EXHIBITION

The Largest and Most Extensive Stock of

CARPETS!

Ever before shown by any one house in the interior of the State. Also a large stock of

Oil Cloths, Linoleum Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Plain and Fancy Matting,

All widths, Crumb Cloths, and everything else connected with a FIRST CLASS CARPET HOUSE.

Received this Day—A Large Stock of BODY BRUSSELLS,

With Borders to Match. We have the finest stock of these goods ever shown in this market. All the above goods will be sold at the very lowest Net Cash Prices.

SMITH & BOSTWICK.

APRIL 16th, 1881.

HEIMSTREET'S DRUG STORE!

OPEN WEDNESDAY!

WE SAY!

We say a word to the public about the Mammoth Stock of 1 to 100,000 different kinds of Dry Goods, Carpets and Millinery now opened for the Spring trade of 1881. In our Dress Goods Department we can show you nothing but the latest and best styles; 200 pieces Black Cashmere, bought at one of the largest auction sales of the season in New York from 50c to \$1.15 per yard; Splendid Deapd' etc at \$1.50, as good as any \$2.00 in the city.

Buntings at all prices; an immense line of these goods. We also call special attention to our Hosiery, which has no equal anywhere. Lace Kid Gloves in all the shades, in Harris and Foster make. We are the only agents for Harris Gloves, Laces, full assortment, and finest goods at bottom prices. We have the best 50c and \$1.00 Bleached Table Linen we ever opened before. Napkins, in all kinds, bought direct from the importers. Ladies' Muslin underwear, as fine as can be shown. Fringes, Cords and Tassels in all colors to match. Bunting and all light colored Dress Goods. We wish to say, in conclusion, that to spend your money with satisfaction, buy nothing but New Goods. Shelf worn goods are dear at any price.

MoKEY & BRO.

Sign of the Golden Sheep, New Store, West Milwaukee Street, Janesville, Wis.

N. B.—Our stock of Carpets is now complete.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

Post-Office--Summer Time Table.

The mails arrive at the Janesville Post Office as follows:

Chicago and Way	1:30 P. M.
Madison and Milwaukee	2:00 A. M.
Chicago Through, Night via Milton	7:00 A. M.
Waterloo Junctions	7:00 A. M.
Green Bay and Way	7:00 A. M.
Monroe and Way	9:00 A. M.
Madison and Milwaukee	1:30 P. M.
Chicago and Way	5:00 P. M.

OVER-LAND MAILS ARRIVE.

Center and Leyden, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays	12:00 M.
Emerald Grove, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays	12:00 M.
East Troy, via Johnsonville, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays	12:00 M.
Beloit stage	11:00 A. M.

Mails close at the Janesville Post Office as follows:

Madison and Milwaukee	8:00 P. M.
Chicago Through, Night via Milton	8:00 P. M.
Chicago and Way	2:00 P. M.
All points East, West and South of Chicago	2:00 P. M.
All points East, West and South of Chicago via Milton Junction	8:00 P. M.
Green Bay and Way	2:00 P. M.
Monroe and Way	2:00 P. M.
Rockford, Freeport and Way	2:00 P. M.

OVER-LAND MAILS CLOSE.

Beloit stage	4:00 P. M.
Center and Leyden, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays	2:00 P. M.
East Troy, via Rock Prairie, Johnsonville, Thursdays and Saturdays	3:30 A. M.
Richmond, daily	3:30
Emerald Grove and Fairbairn, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays	2:00 P. M.

POST-OFFICE HOURS.

Daily from 8:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M. On Sundays from 12:00 to 1:00 P. M. Money order and Registered Letter Mail open from 8:00 A. M. to 12:00 P. M. and from 1:00 to 5:00 P. M., except during the distribution of the mails. Stamps, stamped envelopes, postal cards and newspapers for sale at East front window from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Orders for stamped envelopes with return and printed thereon, should be left at the Money order Department.

On Saturday night only, a through pouch from Chicago is received on the Fond du Lac train, and on Monday morning only, a through pouch is made up and forwarded to Chicago on the 7 o'clock train.

By reading this table carefully, the public can post themselves thoroughly upon the arrival and departure of all the mails, and avoid much inconvenience to themselves.

H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

Shall Children Eat Between Meals?

There comes a time in the household when the head thereof must decide the momentous question as to whether the children shall be allowed to eat between meals or not. The question can be decided; no matter how persistent a child may be, this can be settled, not simply be laid on the table. A woman who has even a very superficial knowledge of the working of the stomach can explain it to her child in such a way that it will make a strong impression upon him. To suppose that an imaginative child that the stomach is like a man who when you have eaten your breakfast goes to work upon that with all his might, and who does not rest till he has ground the food up, and given the good part to the blood, so feeding each portion of the body, not forgetting fingers and toes even, who rejects all the bad, keeping you from sickness and pain, will awaken intense interest in the child's mind and be a great aid to obedience.

But it is before him and ask him if it is not unkind and even cruel to give out another task before the first finished, and a little time for rest been given. It will help you greatly in enforcing it upon his mind that he must not eat at irregular intervals. A child's digestive organs may be weak; he may need to eat more frequently than a grown person, but it should invariably be at some stated time. When the child's breakfast has been eaten and children have a long walk to school they may be allowed to have a simple lunch to eat at the recess, which usually occurs long enough before the dinner hour to give time for digestion. A piece of bread and butter and an apple, or a little basket of berries, or one or two figs and some fresh crisp crackers make a wholesome lunch. It will be eaten with great relish if the children do not know just what is in the little basket and hidden by the neat napkin, and they will open it with a feeling of pleased wonder as to what mamma has given them to day. While calling on a lady once, her little daughter of eight or nine years old, an extremely unhealthy looking child, with dull eyes and muddy complexion that tell so plainly of indigestion, came into the room and whispered to her mother that she was hungry. "Go right to the cake jar, love, and help yourself." As she turned away, and while still within hearing her mother said: "She is such a delicate child--is never well in fact--that I can refuse her nothing."

I thought--perhaps--humanity--that it is a pity such a child should live to become a burden to herself and to those around her, or to perpetuate the false ideas, or the entire lack of ideas, exhibited in her training. This is the subject upon which I feel strongly, for I have the best interests of childhood at heart, and the amount of ignorance displayed by those who have the charge of children is something which partakes of the nature of a crime--for it is inexcusable. It is terrible to think that a woman who knows no more of the human body than she does of the composition of the sun has it in her power to ruin the digestive organs of a whole family of children! I wish that public opinion might reach the state that when a woman who starts out with a healthy baby, and who in a few years as a result of her care has a sick, diseased child, she might be regarded as an object of shame, and not be allowed to sit down in satisfied ignorance and put her conclusions against those of men and women who have studied these subjects and who are authority upon them. There are many mothers who conscientiously use their reason in the management of their children, who avail themselves of all the help within their reach, and who endeavor to understand and minister to the real needs of both body and mind, but a countless number are no more prepared to deal with the serious problem as to how our children ought to be fed than the little ones themselves.

Cor. N. K. Post.

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As being a certain cure for the worst forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, impurity of blood, torpid liver, jaundiced kidneys, etc., and as a medicine for eradicating every species of humor, from an ordinary pimple to the worst ulcer, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS stand unrivaled. Price \$1.00, trial size 10 cents.

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No Hauling the American People.

You can't haul the American people, when they find a remedy that suits them; they use it as common as it is to their friends. Just exactly the case with BRONCHITIS which has become a household word all over the United States. Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents.

Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

Washing Flannels.

Before us are more than a dozen letters requesting directions for washing flannels and blankets. We have several times answered similar questions, but almost all the duties of housekeeping are kept clearly before the mind of young people more readily by the "line upon line and precept upon precept" mode of teaching. Therefore, at the risk of repeating what we have said before, we proceed to give some simple rules for this part of the washing.

In the first place, blankets do not need washing often. They are used between the upper sheet and the bedspread, and if properly handled need not be soiled for a long time. Occasionally blankets should be pinned evenly on the clothes-line to be well aired and freshened. Always choose a bright, fair day for this work in a clean, grassy yard, so that no dust will lodge on them. A tolerably windy day is desirable, for it will whip out the dust and lint that may have settled in them through constant use.

When blankets really need washing, the first step is to see that there is plenty of boiling water on hand. Select two of the largest tubs, and fill one half full of boiling water, leaving plenty more boiling, for rinsing. Dissolve and pour into the first tub two table-spoonsful of powdered borax and sufficient soap to make a good lather, but do not account this soap on the blankets, or leave the smallest bit floating on the water to settle on them. Put into the tub one blanket at a time. Shake it up and down, turn it over in the suds with the cloth-stick, press it under the water, and then leave it to soak until the water is cool enough to put the hands in. Then examine every part, gently squeezing the suds through. Never use a wash-board or wringer in washing blankets or flannels. Rubbing makes them hard, and the suds, by matting together the fleecy surface.

When the water has cooled to a degree that the hands may be used with comfort, get ready the rinsing tub; fill it half full of boiling water; stir in as much bluing as will give the water a clear blue color. The first suds should be so strong that the blankets, after being wrung out, will retain sufficient soap for the rinsing water, which, with woollens, always requires a little soap. Having the rinsing water prepared, wring out the blanket from the first suds. Bed-blankets require two persons to wring them. When wrung out as dry as two can do it, each person should take firm hold of opposite ends and snap the blanket well and quickly. Then put them into the rinsing water, and both take hold and shake it up and down till the water has freely flowed through every part. Wring it out as dry as possible. Snap again vigorously, to shake up the fleecy fabric and prevent any water settling in the blanket. Carry to the clothes-line and hang it smoothly and evenly, so that the four corners will be pulled out so perfectly true that they match each other, pin on strong. A tolerably windy day is the best for washing woollens, and they must never be washed on a dull, foggy or stormy day.

About every half hour, or when the next blanket is taken to the line, unpin the first, and now spread it on widthwise, pull the selvages together in a straight line, perfectly even, and pull downward from the line, to prevent its shrinking or cockling. A good wind snaps out the water, makes the blanket soft and fleecy, and gives it little chance to shrink. When the blanket is perfectly dry fold very evenly; lay it across a long table when folding, and pull evenly, but never press or iron a blanket.

Flannels of all kinds should be washed just like blankets, only they must be brought from the line when quite damp, pulled out and folded evenly. By folding flannels somewhat damp, if there is any spot a little full or cockled, when damp it can be pulled out. Roll each article up tightly for a little while, until the whole is dampened alike; then press evenly all perfectly dry, or press, pulling the garment taut from the iron as you press. Washed in this way, woollens will remain soft and fleecy as long as they last.

There are many theories on the subject of washing woollens. Some advise washing in cold water; some soaking all night in cold water. For the purpose of experimenting, we have tried many ways on old flannel, but have the best results from the rules here given.

Professor Youmans says: "Woolen fabrics, by compression and friction, will mat and lock together; but cotton and linen fibers, having no such asperities of surface, are incapable of close mechanical adherence. The setting, fulling and shrinking of woolen are caused by the binding together of the ultimate filaments. This shows the folly of excessive rubbing in washing woolen fabrics, or of changing them from hot to cold water, as the contraction it causes is essentially a fulling process. The best experience seems to indicate that woollens should never be put into cold water, but always into warm, and if changed from water to water, they should always go from hot to hot. A cleansing solution for printing, they are placed first in water at one hundred degrees or one hundred and twenty degrees, and then they are treated eight or ten times with water ten degrees hotter in each change." By that process they never shrink.--Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, in Christian Union.

Fuchsias in summer.--Dr. Wolcott had a lot of fuchsias planted under the shade of a high apple tree, and all summer long they kept growing and blooming better than any I have seen in the neighborhood. Next to them rank a lot of fuchsias planted in front of an east facing house on Garden street, in a rather cool, shady place, and where they were freely showered from the hose on Summer evenings. Fuchsia gracilis and virgata bloom freely with us in sunny exposures, and are graceful and pretty, but as fuchsias the smallness of their blossoms is a drawback to their favor. Most of the other fuchsias we have tried in sunny places are not satisfactory.--Gardener's Monthly.

--Here is a rule for making Boston brown bread, as it is called outside of New England; although like Boston baked beans, it is common throughout New England, and is known as brown bread. Take four cupsful of Indian meal and four cupsful of rye meal (not flour); sift through a coarse wire sieve; add two teaspoonfuls of soda, a little salt, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sour milk, and water sufficient to make a soft dough. Bake four hours in a moderately heated oven, or what would be better, twenty hours in a brick oven.

--A move in the write direction, as the man said when he took up his pen to put the superscription on the letter.

THE TRANSPLANTED FLOWER.

I had a fair and tender flower,
None else had I beside,
For those who once my pathway cheered
Long since had drooped and died.

I loved to watch its opening bloom,
And shelter it from harm;
And it repaid my constant care
Daily with some new charm.

But oh! the spoiler sought my bower
On some disastrous morn;
I went to seek my favorite flower,
And found alas! 'twas gone.

I mourned in deep and bitter grief
That this my only one,
So soon was snatched away from me,
While life had scarce begun.

At night a glorious form stood by
A being fair and bright;
It was an angel form I knew
By its robe of radiant white.

He bade me upward raise my eyes,
From sorrow's gloomy shade;
I looked--and lo! my blooming flower
Upon his bosom laid.

"Weep not," he said, "I came one night
And took your flower away;
But placed it in your world of light,
To bloom in endless day."

My Lord beheld the tender plant,
With kind and watchful eye;
He loved it, and removed it hence,
Where it can never die.

And when this mortal life is o'er,
And you have gone to rest;
'T will then be placed forevermore
To bloom upon your breast."

Practical Hints for the Toilet.

I think it as much a duty to make the most of what beauty we possess, warding off the ravages of time, and keeping up the little details of the toilet, as are the every-day duties of a thrifty housewife.

A simple cosmetic which has the advantage of being perfectly harmless is simple tincture of benzoin. One can get five cents' worth of gum benzoin, boil it in an ounce of alcohol until it forms a rich tincture, but the better way is to get it already prepared at a drug store always asking for simple tincture, as the compound is made for the purpose.

The tincture is useful for the face, neck, throat, and under the shoulders, blanching to excretion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored skin.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of the system as to render the sufferer capable of doing his duty, and of enjoying life.

They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh, thus the system is invigorated, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 53 Murray St., N. Y.

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GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously, and is perfectly safe. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. 53 Murray St., N. Y.

DR. TUTT'S HAIR DYE is a valuable preparation, and (when used as directed) will be found to be a most effective remedy.

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